

Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe's*
NARRATIVE.

CONTAINING

An Account of her being in Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe's* Family; where hearing many Treasonable Things, and among others, that the Pretended Prince of *Wales* was Sir *Theophilus's* Son, she was trick'd into *France* by Sir *Theophilus's* Daughters, and barbarously us'd to make her turn Papist and Nun, in order to prevent a Discovery; but at last made her Escape to *Suisserland*, and from thence arriv'd in *England*, in *December*, 1706.

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2

IT is seven Years ago, last *Christmas*, since I *Frances Shaftoe* was desir'd by one *Mrs. Cilbery*, to go down to my Lady *Oglethorpe's* to help sowing of Linen, and flourishing Neckcloths, as drawing of Cotten-stripes, or such like; for there was several dozens of Shirts and other Linen, to make in haste, for one of their Sons was going beyond Sea; and a little before the time appointed that I had promised to go down, the *Thursday* before *Christmas*, 1699. *Mrs. Cilbery* gave me a Letter from Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to desire me to go down to his Country-House sooner than the time appointed, for some of his Wife's Friends was a going down to keep their *Christmas* with his Wife; then according to the Letter, the *Saturday* following, I went to the *Strand*, and took Coach for *Godlyman*, near *Guilford*. A little way up the *Strand* came into the Coach Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* and two young Gentlewomen, who look'd to be about Eighteen or nineteen Years of Age, as, and as they said after, they were that Age, but the said two young Gentlewomen were unknown to me who they were, or from whence they came, but they were treated at my Lady *Oglethorpe's* as her Friends, for some Months. The sowing Work being in haste, they helped us: They were very secret, and did not appear in any Company: They made their own Bed, and swept their Chamber, and waited one on another; but when it was known that they were the Daughters of Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to this Lady, then it was said they were come from a French-boarding-School in *Yorkshire*, it must not be said that *Ann Henrietta Oglethorpe*, and her Sister *Eleanor Oglethorpe* had been in *France* eleven Years, and bred Roman Catholicks by Queen *Mary*, and that their Father and Mother did often go to *France* disguis'd, and came back to *England* again; and how the said *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* went by the Name of *Ann* and *Eleanor Bartley* in *France*, and they came secretly over by long-Sea, in the time of Peace, and they were hid at Mr. *Cray's*, a Wine-Merchant, in *Swan-alley* in *Throgmorton-street*, as they themselves told me *Frances Shaftoe* some Months after; and that their Father, when the Parliament was done, he carried them down with him to his House, as Friends, to pass *Christmas* with his Lady; but before I left their House, the said *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* was very familiar with me. I was about eleven Months at their House, but some Months before I left their House, their Father and Mother was in great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester's* Death. Some few days after the Duke's Death, I heard and saw

many things of what great Joy they were all in for the Duke's Death, and that the King of *France's* Grandson was going to be King of *Spain*, all this made them think that the King of *France* would bring in again King *James*, by force, with a Sword in his Hand, if the Parliament would not bring in King *James* to *England* by Consent. Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* laughed, and said, He was always the last that gave his Vote against King *James* in any thing, but if the Parliament would be for bringing in again King *James*, he would be the first Man that should give his Vote to bring the King in again. My Lady *Oglethorpe* laughed, and said, She had behaved her self so well, that she had as many Friends at the Court of the Prince of *Orange*, as at the Court of *St. Germain*, for all she had done for King *James*; let Times go how it would, she could always make Friends. *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* said, secretly to me, Do you not see what a witty Woman my Lady is? she can make Friends at all Courts. About half an Hour after, when they were talking of Princess *Ann*, my Lady *Oglethorpe* laughed, and said, The Duke of *Glocester* was but a poor soft Child, and had no Wit; for one time when he could not make Verses in *Latin*, Princess *Ann* took the Duke of *Glocester* and treated him so hard, that ever since the Child laid it to Heart, for Princess *Ann* would have the Duke to have Wit, but the poor Child had it not in him; but the Dear Prince of *Wales* had a great deal of Wit, for when he was very little, there was a Present made him of a thing like a House, of Silver and Gold, he asked what it was? some said it was a Church, he said, *The Devil take the Church, for it had cost him three Crowns*. I write naturally as I heard her speak: It would be too tedious to write all I heard and saw the eleven Months I stay'd at their House: They all spoke a great deal of Treason. At that time there was several Friends came to their House, among others, came one Madam *Mackdanel* lately come from *France*, with her eldest and youngest Sons; the said Madam *Mackdanel* went by the Name of Mrs. *Butler*: She pretended she came from *Ireland*, and she called her eldest Son her Nephew, and her youngest Son *John Butler*: He was but little. She called her Husband Sir *Randal Mackdanel*. Her Brother he is at *St. Germain* with Queen *Mary*. She said she had brought up her Nephew, Mr. *Mackdanel*, a good Protestant, he had not been at *France* with his Father, as she pretended; then she desired Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe*, her Cousin, to speak to the Parliament to help her Nephew to an Estate that was near him, after the Death of a Friend that was Sickly. Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* was a helping her Nephew to the said Estate, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, for I never knew them, nor any of their Family, till Mrs. *Cilbery* desir'd me to go to their House, to help sowing of Linnen.

Ann and Eleanor Oglethorpe was in such great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester's* death, and hoping King *James* would come into *England* again, they soon took me into a Chamber and shewed me, a little Picture and fine Tapestry Hangings, and said, their Mother had had finer than these when she lived in a House near the *Park*, over against *White-hall*, where her Sister *Mary* was Born ; she was a Twin, as *Ann Oglethorpe* said, but that House was taken from her Mother when the Prince of *Orange* came to the Crown, and Princess *Ann* had got all her Mothers fine Tapestry Hangings. *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, that the first pretended Prince of *Wales* died of Convulsion Fits at the Age of five or six Weeks old, but her Mother had a little Son some Days older than the Prince of *Wales*, and her Mother took her little Brother *James*, all in hast, and went to *London* with him, for she had been at her Country-House, but her little Brother was Sick, the Prince and he was both sick together, and her little Brother died, or was lost, but that was a Secret betwixt her Mother and Queen *Mary*, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me *Frances Shaftoe*, when she was in great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester's* Death. She said at first, when King *James* came to the Crown, Queen *Mary* did not love her Mother, but her Mother being a witty Woman, soon get into Favour with her Majesty ; but about seven Months after, her little Brother, *James Oglethorpe*, had been made second Prince of *Wales*, then the Prince of *Orange* came to *England*, and that spoil'd the rise of all their Fortunes ; for her Father was to a been made a Brigadier, and so rise little and little, if King *James* had not left *England* ; but her Mother being Witty, she pretended to be a *Protestant*, when the Prince of *Orange* came to the Crown, she whined upon the Country-men's Wives with many whining ways, to get the Women to get their Husbands to give their Votes for Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to be a Member of Parliament, which they did, as *Ann and Eleanor Oglethorpe* told me ; and that when Queen *Mary* left *White-hall*, she gave their Mother all her Diamonds to keep till her Majesty returned to *England* again, if not, they were all to be their Mother's. Then a little time after, Madam *Oglethorpe*, their Mother, took her two Daughters, *Ann and Eleanor Oglethorpe*, and changed their Names for *Ann and Eleanor Bartley*, and sent them both to *France* along with one Captain *Booth*, and there they stay'd about eleven Years in *France*, as the said *Ann and Eleanor* told me, at their Father's House at *Godlyman*, near *Guilsford*, when I was eleven Months there. *Ann Oglethorpe* said, That about three Years after the beginning of the first Wars, when her Mother saw that Queen *Mary* did not come back to *England* again, to shew her good Heart for her Majesty, her Mother took the Diamonds and dress'd her self all in Rags, like an old Doctor Woman, with a little Basket and a Riding-hood,

hood, and sold Powder for Worms for Children, and Plaisters for Corns, Powder for Teeth, and so she pass'd safe to *France* to Queen *Mary*, and there took the Sacrament to please Queen *Mary*, and her Mother came back to *England* again safe, without being known, as her Daughter *Ann* told me: And a little while after her Father went to *France*, disguis'd, after the Parliament had done sitting, when there was a Noise in *England* about some Letters that were found out; her Father went strait to *Versailles*, for he was afraid to be known at the Court of St. *Germain*s; and King *James* and Queen *Mary* met Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* at the Court of *Versailles*; then he came safe back to *England* without ever being known: And much more than all this *Ann* and *Eleanor* told me, which is too tedious to write.

But when the first Wars was done, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, they had a Nurse call'd *Middlecase*, their dry Nurse, who often threatned their Mother, That if she would not send to *France*, and fetch home her two Daughters *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, she would tell all and follow her to the Gallows. Then the said Nurse put a Letter into the Parliament-House, That Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* had two Daughters bred Roman Catholicks in *France*; but the said Letter fell into Friends Hands, and was given back to their Father. Then about the middle of the time of Peace last, the Lady *Oglethorpe* sent secretly to *France* to fetch home in great haste her two Daughters: The said *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came about by long Sea, for they were afraid to come by *Calais*, their Father being a Member of Parliament, it must not be said he had two Daughters bred Roman Catholicks. Then they were hid some days at Mr. *Cray's* House, a Wine-Merchant, in *Swan-alley* in *Throgmorton-street*; the said Mr. *Cray's* first Wife was their Mother's Sister. Then when the Parliament had done sitting, they went down as Friends to see their Mother, and keep their *Christmas* there, as I *Frances Shaftoe* have set forth in the beginning of this Paper; for I never knew any of their Family, till that day I took Coach in the *Strand* about seven Years ago, to go down to their Mother's to help sowing of Linen. I never had seen their Mother but as Mrs. *Cilbery* desir'd me to go, and she knew the Lady *Oglethorpe* would pay me for my work. According to her desire I went down to *Godlyman*, to the Lady *Oglethorpe's*; that was the first and last time I ever was at their House, but that eleven Months in all, I have witness of it: But before I came away, a little time after the Duke's Death, after I had heard and seen their great joy for his Death; *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came into a Chamber where I was a sowing; they brought two *French Gazettes*, come from *Holland*, in with them. *Ann* said to me, The King of *France's* Grandson was going to be King of *Spain*, and the *Hollanders* had acknow-

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ledg'd him King of *Spain* : *Ann* look'd at her Sister *Eleanor*, and said, What could Princess *Ann* say now for her self? For now she hop'd King *James* and Queen *Mary* would be soon in *England*. *Ann* told me, There was a Lady playing once with the Princess *Ann*, and the Lady said to the Princess, She didn't think it would have been thus between her Highness and Queen *Mary*; but the Princess answer'd, It was too late : *Ann Oglethorpe* look'd and laugh'd at her Sister *Eleanor*, and said, She believ'd it was too late now ; for she hop'd Queen *Mary* would be soon in *England* again, and then she hop'd to make Princess *Ann* give her Mother back again all her fine Tapestry Hangings; and that when King *James* came in he must keep the *English* under, for they were a stiff-necked People, always rebelling against their King ; King *James* must keep them under, as the King of *France* does his People, and he must root up all the bitter Roots call'd his Enemies in *England* : And so said her Father and Mother, when they were rejoycing secretly. Their Mother said, She was sorry that her two Daughters, *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* had not staid in *France* till Queen *Mary* come into *England*, then they had come in Maids of Honour to her Majesty. But *Ann* and *Eleanor* said to me, It was not their Father nor Mother's Fault that brought them into *England*, but their Nurse *Middlecase*'s Fault, that always threatned their Mother, for she was afraid they would be made Nuns. *Ann* said, Their Nurse *Middlecase* lov'd their Family too well to hurt them, but it was her tenderness for them. *Ann* said, That Queen *Mary* design'd to have made them a Present, if their Mother had not taken them so hastily and secretly out of *France*; for since they were come over, Queen *Mary* had writ to their Mother with her Majesty's own Hand ; some of the Contents of the Letter was this. *Madam, I am not pleas'd with you for taking your Children so hastily away ; I did not think to have sent 'em so.* *Ann Oglethorpe* promis'd me to let me see this Letter some time, if she could get it, for she knew where her Mother had put it. I ask'd her what her first little Brother *James*'s Nurse said when he was lost, that her Mother had been by the way at *Windsor*, when she came to *London* with her little Son in haste. *Ann* answer'd me, That her Mother being a cunning Woman, often quarrell'd with her Nurses, and took away her Children, and sent them to other Nurses, dead or living, to be Nursed, or to be Buried. Sometimes she spoke as if the first Pretended Prince of *Wales* died at *Windsor*, and she spoke other times as if her little Brother was lost by the way, a coming to *London*.

Ann Oglethorpe said, That she was in the long Closet in her Mother's Chamber, and her Father and Mother came into the Chamber, and her Father took his Lady in his Arms, and said, *My Dear, Is it not a great Joy and Comfort to thee, that thy own Child shall*
come.

come to sit upon the Throne of England ; for now King James and the dear Prince will soon be in England again. — My Lady said, *Hush, hush* ; and she would have had Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to go and sleep, for he had drank Wine, but he would not go to sleep, his Lady took him out, then *Ann Oglethorpe* came out of the Closet, as she told me *Frances Shaftoe*. *Ann* and *Eleanor* were always together, but *Ann* spoke most to me. *Ann* said to her Sister, That her Mother had seen the day, when she could pull Lords down and set up Lords ; and she hop'd her time would come as well as her Mothers. *Ann Oglethorpe* ask'd me why I was so sad hearted ? I said, I had receiv'd a Letter from my Mother, that my Sister *Mary* could not live, the Doctors had given her over, and I was afraid she was dead ; but at last my tender Mother's Letter commanded me to take Coach for *London*, in order to go from thence to her at *Newcastle*. Then *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* seem'd much to be troubled, and the Night before I left their House, *Ann Oglethorpe* was very much troubled ; we were along time together : She told me, O how much she would do for me if ever it was in her Power : She said, Her Father loved Sir *John Fenwicke*, my Relation, that made her love me so dearly. Then the Lady *Oglethorpe* was very kind to me ; I had much ado to get away, but I was to go home to my dear Mother ; I had been about eleven Months at the Lady *Oglethorpe*'s, she gave me four Guinea's when I came away, for if she had not given me nothing, I could not have commanded any thing, I had made no Bargain, but as Mrs. *Cilbery* told me the Lady *Oglethorpe* would requite me after the sowing work was done. I always behav'd my self meek and humble, and ready to help any of the Servants to make the Beds, or take care of the little Boy that was about five Years old, when his Maid *Mary Cason* was busie in the Gardens helping ; she was a Countrey Maid, or when she was stilling, or helping in any thing ; sometimes when the sowing work was in hast, her Sister *Mary* look'd after the little Boy, he being five Years old ; *Ann* and *Eleanor* dress'd their two youngest Sisters, and made their Bed and swept their Chamber often.

There was one Mrs. *Eadds*, their House-keeper, took Coach with me for *London*, the Lady *Oglethorpe* treated always her for to stay, but she would not, for she did not like their ways, she was glad to get handsomely away. Some time after I was come to *London*, I said to this Mrs. *Eadds*, that I could never forget all I had heard and seen when I was at the Lady *Oglethorpe*'s House ; and what *Ann* and *Eleanor* had told me, when they and their Father and Mother were in the great secret joy for the Duke of *Glocester*'s Death ; they seem'd at first to be sorry, but some days after they were in great joy : I being Sir *John Fenwicke*'s Friend, made *Ann Oglethorpe* tell me
what

what she repented after. Sometimes I said to this Mrs. *Eadds*, I would go to a Justice of Peace, and tell all : But at last I consider'd the Papists had always great Power in *England*, and that Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* had great Friends ; for when the Nurse *Middlecase* put the Letter in the Parliament House, he had Friends, and turn'd it off, and I being a poor fatherless Girl, I might bring my self in danger of being kill'd or poison'd with Papists ; for *Ann* and her Father would find Friends, and turn it off ; for she often said, her Father and Mother had always great Friends at all Courts. She told me, That one day King *William* was hunting near their House, and her Father and Mother opened the Gates, but the King would not go in, but went to one Captain *Bridger's* in the same Town : and truly her Father and Mother laughed, and said, They did not care much for the Visit of the Prince of *Orange*. All this made me afraid to go to tell any body, for she often said, The Prince of *Orange* could not hinder her Father from being a Member of Parliament, for the Countrymen still voted for her Father.

Then, almost three Months after I left their House, there came two Women to me with a Letter, to bid me go to the *Strand*, to Mrs. *Pope's*, to *Ann Oglethorpe*, for she had a Letter for me from my Mother. I went, and found her sick of a Cold, her Face was swell'd. I askt her why she had kept my Mother's Letter, so long as since the day after I had left their House, for my Mother had given me a Commission in the Letter, and had writ to me to know if I had done it. *Ann Oglethorpe* said, she thought to have come sooner to *London*, or else she had sent it to me. She said, she and her Sister were going to *France*, and askt me if I would not go with them for two Months, and she would put me to learn *French* ? But I said, I had been eleven Months at their House, and had not learnt any. She said, It was not the same, one could sooner learn in *France*. I said, no, I must go home to my tender afflicted Mother, she could not live without me, for she had hid my Sister *Mary's* Death from me for some Months, or I had been with her : But *Ann Oglethorpe* importun'd me so much, that I told her I could not, nor would not go. Then she smil'd, and said, she did not go, but it may be her Sister *Eleanor* would go. She made me a Present of a Hood and a Fan ; her Father and Mother were there, who spoke kindly to me, and desired me to stay a little with their Daughter, she being sick, and they were both going abroad, Sir *Theophilus* and his Lady. I staid a little with *Ann Oglethorpe*, and then took my leave of her, and never heard nor see her, nor any of the Family, till four Months after, which was in all seven Months after I had left their House.

It is six Years ago, last *Whitson-Monday*, since the said *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came in a Coach dress'd in Mens Cloaths, and surpriz'd

priz'd me at my Lodging in *Gutter Lane*, at a Chandlers: My Landlady call'd me down; I was surpriz'd, and said, *Gentlemen, You are mistaken, it is not me you want*: *Ann Oglethorpe* call'd me, *Mrs. Shastoe*, *It is me, do you not know me?* But I said, *It doth not look well to come drest in Man's Cloaths; what do you mean?* She begg'd of me but to take them a little into my Chamber, which I scrupl'd much at, but at last I did. They then told me they were going to *France*, and expected I would go for two Months, and they design'd to set forward the next day at 3 o' th' Clock in the Morning: But I answer'd them, in short, I could not go with them, and I bid them provide themselves a Lodging. They both wept, and ask'd me, if I design'd to betray them? I said, how! Betray who? Was there any danger to go to *France* in the time of Peace? They said, no. But in my Heart I did believe, and do still, that they meant the Secrets I had heard, and they had told me when I was at their House. *Ann* and *Eleanor* dress'd themselves in Women's Cloaths, for they had all their Cloaths with them; they seem'd to be much troubled. They desired me to buy them a Trunk to put their Cloaths in, and desired me to lay out the Money, for theirs was all in Gold. I did so. Then they desired me to call a Coach to go to *Leicester-Fields*; but the Gentlewoman they wanted, that was lately come from *France*, had chang'd her Lodgings, or was gone into the Country. The Coach brought them back to my Lodgings again. I paid three Shillings for Coach-hire. They desired me to go to *Throgmorton-Street*, to desire their Uncle *Cray* to come to speak to them; but it being on a *Whitson-Monday*, he was not at home. Then they seem'd very much to be troubled, and I had a great mind to be deliver'd of them, but I was resolv'd to be civil to them. Then they desired me to go to *Greenwich*, to tell *Eliz. Eadds*, who had been their House-keeper, to come to them: But I found her not there, but at *Rotherhithe*. Then she came to my Lodging, and carry'd the said *Ann* and *Eleanor* over to *Rotherhithe* with her. My Landlady ask'd me, why I had left them alone all Night in my Chamber, she knew them not, but she believ'd I was a modest Girl, but it did not look well to see Women come drest in Mens Cloaths to me, but it might be Tricks of Youth in Holiday-time. She said, they would have gone away at three o' th' Clock in the Morning, and have taken my Box of Cloaths with them, but she would not let them. I said, I had bought their Trunk too little, and they had put two Suits of Cloaths in mine, a blue and a yellow Damask. Then I took one *Eliz. Hedley* with me, she had help'd me to buy their Trunk, and saw them when they were dressing themselves again in Womens Cloaths. This *Mrs. Hedley* went with me over to *Rotherhithe* two days after, to see the two *Oglethorps*, and ask them the Money I had laid out for them, in buying a Trunk, Coach-hire, Gloves, Pins, Powder, and several other Necessaries;

cessaries; but *Ann* and *Eleanor* began again their importuning me to go to *France* with them, for they would not stay long there, or if they did, they would send me back when I would: Oh! how much it would be for my Advantage to go and learn French and see the Fashions, and what a great Present they would make me when I came home to *England* again. But I said, I could not leave my tender Mother, she was coming to *London* in a little time, I must go home with her; besides, there was none but Papists in *France*, and I would never be a Papist if they were; then *Ann* and *Eleanor* swore upon their Salvation, that neither Priest, nor any body else, should never come to speak to me of Religion, nor trouble me about my Religion; they swore this and much more in Presence of Mrs. *Eadds* and Mrs. *Hedley*, which would be too tedious to write; notwithstanding I positively refus'd to go with them to *France*. Then *Ann Oglethorpe* ask'd me but to see them to *Deal* or *Dover*, it would be Satisfaction to them, which I consented to. Then they borrow'd a little Money of Mrs. *Eadds* and Mrs. *Hedley*, and gave them Bills for to receive the same of their Father. They said, they were to receive a Bill of Money at *Calais*, for they had laid out most of their Money in buying things to carry to *France*.

It was about eight or nine days before they set forward for *Deal*; the last Words *Ann Oglethorpe* said at parting to my Friend Mrs. *Hedley* was, That I should go no further than *Deal*. I forbid Mrs. *Hedley* to write to my Mother, for I would be back in two or three days time: But when we arriv'd at *Deal*, the Wind being fair, *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, with their Tears and flattering Tongues, begg'd of me but to go to *Calais* with them, and there they would pay me my Money they had borrow'd of me, and Mrs. *Eadds*, and Mrs. *Hedley*, which was about nine Pounds and fourteen or fifteen Shillings: Besides, *Ann Oglethorpe* swore, That she would send me back again by the same Boat that carry'd us over; there was no danger in peaceable times.

Then we took Boat for *Calais*; we were not four Hours at Sea; and when we arriv'd at *Calais*, *Ann Oglethorpe* went to the Custom-House for her Trunks; and when she came back again, she told me, she could not get a Pass for me, and I could not go back to *England* till I went to *Paris*, and that no Pass was to be had but at *Paris*. Then I wept and foresaw my Misery, for she had been before the Governour of *Calais*, and she Breakfasted the next day with his Lady, as she said; but all my Eyes was swell'd with crying: I saw how I was trepann'd into *France*. We were in a French House, but I could not understand one Word of French; there were many Gentlemen that came to see them. *Ann Oglethorpe* told me she could not help it, but she was sure to get me a Pass at *Paris*, and that it was

but two days Journey in the Coach, but I found six days between *Calais* and *Paris*, and to shew me the Treasury of *St. Dinens* Church by the way, where *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* kneel'd down to their Devotion: *Ann* pull'd me by the Petticoat, and bid me kneel down, but I would not. When we came out, I askt her what she meant, would she force me to be a Papist? She said, no; but if I did not pretend to be one, she was afraid that the King of *France's* Exempt would take me up. I said, she told me that the *French* did not meddle with the *English* about their Religion.

Then we arrived at *Paris*, and their Cousin, *Sir Randal Mackdonel*, came to meet them. Then *Ann Oglethorpe* shewed me 17 Pistoles, and said, all was ready for my going back, but we must go to *St. Germain's* for my Pass, for it could not be had at *Paris*. The next day, *Ann* and *Eleanor* went to see King *James* and Queen *Mary*; their Cousin *Mackdonel* carried them. *Ann* said to me, she would ask her Majesty for a Pass for me to go to *England*: But when she came back, she said there must be time for it, for the King of *France* must sign it, and he did but sign the Passes such a day in the Month. Then after we had been three days at *St. Germain's*, *Ann* told me, my Pass was making ready; and *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* put me into a Coach with them, and instead of a Pass, they carried me to a *French* Nunnery near *St. Clue*, six Miles from *St. Germain's*, and about five from *Paris*; their Cousin *Mackdonel*, and Mr. *William Delaval*, my pretended Friend and Cousin, rid on Horseback to conduct us there.

I always continued asking a Pass, but at last *Ann* and *Eleanor* came to my Chamber, where I was sick with Grief. *Ann* said to me, she could not get me a Pass till I had heard what the Priests had to say to me; then her Conscience would be clear'd, and she would get me a Pass. But I call'd her *Judas*, and bid her remember the Oaths she swore in *England*, that no Priest should come to speak to me about Religion. She said, when she promised me that, she did not know all the Laws of her Religion, and her Conscience was charged with my Soul: but if I would hear the Priests a little, for they forced no body. Then I was worry'd with an *English* and an *Irish* Priest; one Priest *More*, that came twice a Week from *Paris* to me; and one Priest *Conel*, that came to me twice a Week from *St. Germain's*; and sometimes an *English* Priest. O how Complaisant the Priests were at first! Every Visit they made me was to be the last; let us but speak to you this time, and that time: They worry'd me with *Ann Bullen* and King *Henry VIII.* but I said to the Priests, I believ'd they were mistaken, it was their Religion that was a new one, and not mine, for I never read that *Jesus Christ's* Apostles said the Mass, and had such Ceremonies as they had. I bid them shake the
Dust

Dust off their Feet, as they always said to me they would do; and I bid them give me a Pass and send me to *England* to my dear Mother, and at the Day of Judgment, when they came against me, then I would dispute all the rest with them that Day: But when the Priests saw they could not win upon me by winning Ways and many fine Promises, then they took up other Ways; sometimes they would say to me, the Devil was in me; other times they said, I was a Fanatick like my Mother. Sometimes Priest *Conel* would say to me, He believ'd I was as good a Roman Catholick in my Heart as he, but he did believe I had sinned some great Sin in *England*, and that I was asham'd to confess, and that hindred me, he believ'd, from embracing their Religion. There was no provoking Words, but the Priests said to me at last, they worry'd me with my Soul; and I said always, my dear Mother, my dear Mother, I must go to her, for I could not live without my dear Mother, O how much I lov'd her; I always took care what I spoke. I was often sick with Grief, and the Priests worry'd me, then I would not see them nor speak to them; but one day *Ann Oglethorpe* came to my Bed-side to give me some Victuals, but I throw'd her from me, and call'd her *Judas* for betraying me and trepanning me thus into *France*, I hop'd God would call her or hers to Justice in *England* for my Blood if I dy'd in *France*; there was Mrs. *Hedley*, my Friend, and Mrs. *Eadds* that could tell the last time they ever saw me, was when she and her Sister *Eleanor* set forward for *Deal*.

I often quarrell'd with *Ann* and *Eleanor*; at last, when I saw they would not give me a Pass, I told them sometimes, The Widow my Mother's Cries and mine went up to Heaven against them; although the Widow my Mother did not know where I was, yet I hop'd dear *Betty Hedley* would write to her. Some days after *Ann Oglethorpe* and the Priests, and the Nuns, consider'd, that it was too far for Priest *Conel* to come twice a Week, and Priest *More* twice a Week to me, they remov'd me to *St. Germain's* again, on pretence my Pass was ready there.

Then after I had been in this *French* Nunnery near *St. Clue* four Months, *Ann Oglethorpe* came into my Chamber, and spoke kindly to me, and bid me make haste, your Pass is ready when you are well, and you must go to *St. Germain's*; you cannot blame me for using means to save your Soul, my Religion obliges me, for out of the Church there's no Salvation. She and I and her Sister *Eleanor* often disputed about Religion: They always said to me, it was a Sin for them to let me go out of a Christian Country, without using means to save my Soul; but I often reproach'd them both with all their false Oaths and Promises they had sworn to me; besides, I said I was *English* born, free from *French* Laws, nor was there any *English* treated thus.

Then

Then I was sent to *St. Germain's*, conducted by Priest *Conel* and a Woman Religious; but instead of a Pass, I was put to lodge at a Stationer's House, where Priest *Conel* and other Priests lodg'd. I could not stir no way but the Woman of the House or her Daughter was with me; at last the Woman being weary of me, I was remov'd to the Dutchess of *Perth's*, by Father *Roger*, a Jesuit, he is Queen *Mary's* Confessor. I was put to the Lady *Perth's*, for her to speak to Queen *Mary* for my Pass; but King *James* being lately dead, she could not speak yet to the Queen; there was always some excuse. At last the Queen's Confessor and Priest *Conel* told me, I could never have a Pass till I was a Roman Catholick, for it was against all Peoples Conscience to give or help me to a Pass. All the time I was there I was tormented with the Priests; then I fell sick again of a Fever; then I was remov'd over to the Stationer's again, and there persecuted with Priests to persuade me to the Romish Religion. And one day, in my great Sickness, I was taken out of my Bed, and dress'd by the Woman of the House, and supported by Priest *Conel* and another, and led into the King's Chappel at *St. Germain's*, near my Lodging; and there Priest *Conel* read a Paper, and Father *Roger* read in a Book; after which the said two Priests compell'd me to set my Hand to a Paper. I was return'd, and was put to Bed again, my Head was light, for sometimes People look'd like Giants in my Eyes. Then some time after Priest *Conel* came to me and told me, I had embrac'd their Religion, and I must go to Mass and Confession. His Words surpriz'd me; I wept; but before I could get away from *St. Germain's*, I was forc'd to go to Mass and Confession, and receive their Communion; I Confest to Father *Roger*.

After I had been about three Months at *St. Germain's*, then I was sent Prisoner to *Paris*, by Father *Roger's* Order, the Queen's Confessor, and Priest *Conel*, on pretence to have a Pass; but when I came there, I was confin'd Prisoner in another French Nunnery, call'd, *The Convent of the new Catholicks*, in the Street of *St. Ann* in *Paris*. Some time after came *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* to the Grates to see me, and wish'd me much Joy of my Religion; and said, they had brought me to *France* on purpose to save my Soul, was I not glad of it? They both writ and desir'd the Nuns, when I was well instructed, to carry me to the Archbishop of *Paris*, to be Confirm'd; but I not conforming my self to all their Ceremonies, I was sent to a Place where they put all Protestants that are obstinate, and will not change, or comply with their Ceremonies when they are made Roman Catholicks. I was put in a Cellar, and dieted with brown Bread and Water for five Weeks and four Days; I was full of Lice and Bugs; I had no Chair nor Table; it was an earthen Floor, and my Bed was on that Floor, and full of Rags and Lice; I had no Place to rest my weary Bones.

One

One Father *Murphy*, my Confessor, an Irish Priest, sent me the Bible, and a Letter to bid me take all my Pains in patience, and he bid me read every day the eighth Chapter of the *Romans*; I often took the Bible, and open'd it, and prostrated and pleaded with my God; that they could not tell me my God was asleep, or in a Journey, as the Gods of *Baal* was. ' Look down Lord, there is the Testimony of thy Promises to me; Lord, I read in this Bible, that thou hast promis'd to hear the Cries of the Widow and Fatherless, and all them that trust in thee; O God look down and hear the Cries of me and the Widow my dear Mother, that knows not where or in what Country I am, dead or living. Pity my Groans, my God, and deliver me, and send me home to *England*, to my tender afflicted Mother and Sister. Lord, all is possible to thee. Lord, I do not read in this Bible that thou objects against me; thou knewest, Lord, before I was born, that I would be a great Sinner, O my God, deliver me out of this Prison, and the Claws of my Enemies; I will cry aloud and without ceasing. Lord, thou bidst me knock and it shall be open'd, and ask and I shall have. But at last my Head grew light, and I was remov'd in my Sickness back again to the new Catholick Nunnery, by the Order of the Archbishop of *Paris*.

I was about three Months before I recovered my Health again; after which *Ann Oglethorpe* writ a Letter to me, and one in French to the Mother Nun; I do not know what was in the Letter, but as I was told some time after, that all the Nuns did laugh at it; but it was in my Letter, to make haste and come along with that Woman to *Poyssy*, to her and her Sister, and they would pay me the Money that they had borrow'd of me in *England*; and then they would send me to *St. Germain's*, to one Mrs. *Booth*, a Captain's Wife, that was going to her Husband in *Flanders*, as it was writ in my Letter; and that the said Mrs. *Booth* had ten Pounds for my Journey to *Flanders* and my Pass; and from *Flanders* the said Mrs. *Booth* was to send me to *Holland* for *England*, as *Ann Oglethorpe* had writ to me in this Letter; as I remember it was not dated, but it was the 13th or 14th day of *November*, 1702.

The Mother Nun sent another Nun with me and the Woman, to deliver me safe at *Poyssy*, into the Hands of *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*; the Nuns Name was *Madam Purfy*. We took Coach for *Poyssy*, and there *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, she had obtain'd a Pass for me at last, which was to be by the way of *Flanders*, with one *Madam Booth*, who had ten Pounds for my Journey to *Holland*; at the same time *Ann Oglethorpe* paid me the Money she had borrow'd of me in *England*, but not that of my Friends; and she gave me a Pistole over, which was in all that she paid me four Pistoles; she pul-

led a little Bill out of her Bosom, and bid me sign it with haste, for the Coach was going to *St. Germain's*, and *Mrs. Booth* might be gone if I did not make haste; I sign'd the little Bill, but I did not read what was in it. She said only how she had paid me my Money she borrow'd of me in *England*; then I took Leave of them with great Joy.

The Nun and the Woman conducted me to *St. Germain's*; they gave *Mrs. Booth* a Letter; she smil'd, and said, she had neither Pass nor Money, nor never heard of any such things. Then Father *Roger* and Priest *Conel* sent me back the third time to the Convent of the new Catholicks in *Paris*; but I wept and begg'd often to have my Liberty to go and seek my Bread in the Streets of *Paris* as well as I could, but all was refus'd me; I always was kept Prisoner, as they said, for my Soul. Before I was made a Roman Catholick I was to have all Liberty, and was to have a Pass and go to *England*; but when I was one I was kept Prisoner, for fear if I had my Liberty in *Paris*, then I would go amongst the Protestant Ladies, and then my Soul would be doubly damn'd. And when I ask'd a Pass to go to *England*, to save the Soul of my dear Mother, as I pretended, the Priests said to me, we must have a long time to prove you a good Roman Catholick; and stay this Opportunity and that, as *Conel* and other Priests said. Then *Ann Oglethorpe* came to see me at the Grates again, and said, it was not her fault that hinder'd me, for she had order'd such and such things; but it was Priest *Conel's*, and *Roger* the Queen's Confessor that hinder'd me to go to *England*; for truly she did want to go her self to *England*, her Father was dead; and she seem'd to speak against Queen *Mary*, saying, For all her Father had done for King *James*, yet Queen *Mary* had refus'd her a Pass for *England*, and at the same time this *Judas*, *Ann Oglethorpe*, had a Pass, and parted three Days after for *England*, as I was told two Years after, when I was remov'd into another Nunnery. There was no humble nor complaisant Ways I did not use, to intreat *Ann Oglethorpe* not to go to *England* and leave me behind her. When she came to the Grates to see me, she said, she, and I, and her Sister *Eleanor*, should all three go to *England* together when the Wars was done, for she could not get a Pass sooner. I wept bitterly, and begg'd of her not to go to *England* without me, and I would say all she pleas'd when I came there; she promis'd me never to go without me, but this *Judas* cheated me this once more, and would not pity my Tears, as I did not know till two Years after, but, as I judg'd, they were both gone to *England*.

After I had been about three Years in this Convent of new Catholicks, there came in a *Swisser*-Woman, that sold all sorts of little Merchant Goods; she bought at one place, and sold at another; and

and sometimes her Husband went back to *Swisserland* to buy more, and bring to *France*: But she being sick about Two Leagues from *Paris*, her Husband went to some Place to sell his Goods, and left her Sick, as she told me; and the Lady of the Mannor there sent her in a Coach to the new Catholicks where I was, and the Lady paid for her Board till her Husband came.

I had my Liberty sometimes to walk up and down in the Nunnery, when I was good, as they call'd it, that I went to Confession, and took their Communion; but at other times I was lock'd up in my Chamber, and starv'd for Bread and Fire for Three Days together, and sometimes for Two Days together: This was often done; for then the Priests began to say I must be a Nun, and if I was a good Roman Catholick I would often confess, and take the Sacrament, and be made a Nun; and that I must put out of my Head all those Temptations to go to *England*; but I said I would go to save my Mother's Soul. I often inquired what was become of the Two *Oglethorpes*, but no Body would tell me.

I continued seeing this dear *Swisser* Woman, as often as I could, for I found her a Protestant; her Name is *Estianna Rossir*; she promised me to get me some Letters sent to *England* by *Swisserland*, or some other way, when her Husband came; for there was several *Swisser* Officers and Souldiers of her Acquaintance in *Paris*. Some time after she told me that he was come, and ask'd the Nuns for her at the Grates, and that she expected her Liberty.

But before she was at Liberty, about Fifteen Days before *Whitsunday*, 1705. on a *Friday* in the Evening, when we were all in the Work-Room, after the Nun had done reading to us, the Bell rung at Seven a Clock for us to go down to Supper, and at the Stair-foot the Nun-Porter came to me, and bid me come to the Parlour; I thought it had been Priest *More*, that did come to the Grates twice a Week to instruct me; but I was surpriz'd when I saw Mr. *Omon*, who asked me if I knew him again, he was the King of *France*'s Exempt; all the Grates were opened, and there was a Coach stood with about 13 or 14 Arm'd Men; I cried out I was a good Roman Catholick; t'other side of the Coach was close shut up. Mr. *Omon* took me up, and put me in the Coach; I said I was *English* born, free from *French* Laws; besides, the King of *France* was good, God bless his Majesty, I knew he did not know any thing of my being treated thus, for he did never treat Strangers thus. But Mr. *Omon* said, Mr. *D'Arganson* and the Arch-bishop knew well what they did; he bid me be contented, for fear it might be worse with me. He carried me to a Nunnery call'd the *St. Shoman*, in *St. Dinien-street*, where I was close shut up in my Chamber for some Days. The next Day there came a Nun from the other Nunnery, to bid me be contented, for fear it would be worse with me; for she said, the Court at *St.*

Germaines, and the Priest had given Orders that I should be put in the *English* Nunnery; there I would have been worser; but they begg'd of Mr. D' *Arganson* not to put me there. But I said, why did they frighten me again thus? Could they not have brought me themselves? She said it must be, and I knew it was not their Fault. Some time after I ask'd of Madam Nun to go abroad, as I saw others; but she said they were not brought in Prisoners as I was; did I not see two or three more that were made Prisoners that did not go abroad alone? I said they were *French*, and I was *English* born, free from *French* Laws; she said it was not their Fault. I said I often went to Church with the Nuns of the other Nunnery on such Holidays; she said I should go abroad with her sometimes, to see such Saints in such Churches; and if I would be good I should have Liberty to walk in the Gardens, and go about the Nunnery: But the Priests always worry'd me to be a Nun, and so did the Nuns; I never saw any Body in the Parlour but Priests, nor receiv'd any Letters but from Priests, but one or or two from some Papist; the Nuns always open'd the Letters, and if they thought fit they gave me them.

Then one Day the Bell rung for me to go down to the Parlour; but I was surpriz'd to see the dear *Swisser* Woman; who told me she was come from my Confessor, who desir'd me to prepare for Confession, and such and such Things; he had sent me that Book, and several Nuns in such a Nunnery made their Complements to me, and desir'd me to do that Piece of Work I had of theirs as soon as I could. I ask'd the Nun leave to let me carry this *Swisser* Woman into the Garden, to shew it was better than the other Nunnery-Garden; they gave me leave. Then I begg'd of her to go to find out the Ambassador of *Denmark*, and intreat his Minister to speak to her Excellence, the Lady Ambassador, humbly to intreat, for the Protestant Religion's Sake, and for *England's* Sake, to pity a poor distressed Girl, that had been betray'd into *France*, and shut up Prisoner for Four Years and Two Months, and could not get One Letter pass to *England*, nor hear from my dear Mother and Sister. But Mr. *Shrudetur*, the *Danish* Ambassador's Chaplain, that liv'd in *Paris*, refus'd at first; but at last he promis'd my dear *Swisser* Woman to send my Letters to *England*.

Then I saw this dear *Swisser* Woman often, and I put Letters down her Back, and other Places about her, and all the Letters that the Priests had sent me and others. Mr. *Shrudetur* assur'd her they were safe sent to *England*. I writ to no Body but to my dear Mother. I do not know to where my Letters went, but he said to such and such a Nobleman in *England*. This dear Woman would often bring Things to sell in the Nunnery, or knit Gloves or Stockings cheap for any, but she gave them to others to do, and made believe she did them herself, and did them cheap, and often came to *St. Shonan*, when she pretend-

ed she not come to me ; then the Nuns would send her to my Chamber, and bid her tell me to go such a Lady's Lodging that wanted a Coffee-Mill, and by that means we saw one another often ; for there was Two and Forty Nuns in this Nunnery, and above Threescore Boarders ; and Prisoners came every Day, Protestant Ladies, shut up in their Chambers. Sometimes there was not Room enough for them in the new Catholicks and other Places ; for in the War-time when the King of *France* wanted Money, took care of all the Protestants Souls ; and he took from the Rich Protestant Prisoners to pay for the poor Protestant Prisoners, like me as they said ; I know not, but I had rather had my Liberty, for I have suffer'd much, starv'd often ; and they always said the Devil was in me, when I did not Confess often, and take the Sacrament : Sometimes I was well treated, sometimes I was very ill treated, all this was done for the good of my Soul ; I suppose they were as well paid for treating me ill, as when they treated me well. As for the Roman Catholick Ladies, they were at all times treated well, but the Protestant Ladies were not, because they would not hear what the Priest had to say to them. I have seen them starv'd to Death in their Sickness, and carried out of the Convent, call'd the *New Catholicks*, with little Life, to be forced Catholicks ; and their Friends could never tell whether they were Dead or Living, or could have their Estates. I drank but Water, and never had any Fire in my Chamber. I was promised all, if I would be Religious, and be made a Nun ; for sometimes they said, I must never go to *England* ; and at other times the Priests would say, *When you have taken the Sacrament such a time, we will get you a Pass to go to Convert your Mother.* Many Frowns and Sights I have suffer'd, and many a hungry Belly, and starv'd for Fire. Oh ! What I have suffer'd for Seven Years in *France*. Oh *England* ! Wilt thou not pity me, a poor Girl, and do me Justice against *Anne* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, who are the Cause of all my Sufferings, that the Papists may not do the like again. O pity me poor Girl, but bred and born a Gentlewoman ; the Grief for me hath made my tender Mother take Fits ; my Sister faith, she thinks my Mother will never recover her Health again. All *Scotland* hath heard of my Sufferings in *France* by the *Oglethorpes*, trappanning me. I do believe I had been poison'd in *France*, if it had not been that Mrs. *Eadds* and *Hedley* were Witnesses that I went to set the Two *Oglethorpes* to Deat ; and the Priest always thought, when I was made, or forc'd a Nun, then they could make me Write, or Sign a Paper, That I came by Consent (in Case the *Oglethorpes* should be in danger) into *England* at any time for me ; for Father *Conel*, an Irish Priest, and many others, and Father *Roger*, the Queen's Confessor, were all my great Enemies, and great Friends to the Two *Oglethorpes*. I suppose *Anne Oglethorpe* had told the Priests, that I had heard and

seen some Secrets at their House the Eleven Months I was there.

Madam *Roffir*, my dear *Swisser* Woman, came sometimes to see me ; and she said, That the Minister said all my Letters were safe arriv'd in *England*, but no Answer came yet. Then after I had been about Six or Seven Months in this last Nunnery of *St. Shonan*, there came an *English* Young Man to ask for me ; but when the Nuns saw he spoke *English* to me, they would not let him speak to me ; he said he could not speak much *French*. The Young Man went and told the Doctor, his Master, call'd *Thomas Witheny*, an *English* Priest, born in *Durham*, near *Newcastle*, he is call'd in *Paris*, The Famous *English* Preacher, he comes and goes often to *England* ; he puts Priests in *Northumberland* at *Noblemens* Houses, Roman Catholicks ; he is now Head Superior in the Monastery in *Paris*, the *English* Missionaries, or the *English* Priests, in the Street of *Marseilles*, near the *Rue de Post*. This Popish Preacher, call'd Dr. *Witheny*, came to the *St. Shonan* the next Day, and ask'd me if I was a good Roman Catholick ? I said I was ; he ask'd the Nuns what was the meaning of all this ? It must not be so, that Thirty Thousand Roman Catholicks in *England* be in Danger for One poor Girl ; for he had got a Letter from one Madam *Delaval* in *Newcastle-upon-Tyne*, that lives in the High Market, (I know her well, she is a Papist) he said Madam *Delaval* had writ to know the Truth, for the Roman Catholicks were scandaliz'd to hear such and such Things ; for my Mother's Cries were all over *Newcastle*, that the Papists had stole away her Child, and carry'd her to *France*, and forc'd her Child to be a Papist, and were forcing her to be a Nun ; and in the Streets every Body was telling, that the Papists had forc'd away *Fanny Shaftoe* to be a Papist. Dr. *Witheny* told me, it being but 10 Days before *Christmas*, 1706. that Queen *Mary* was gone to the Nunnery ; he could not go to trouble her Majesty for a Pass for me till after *New-Years-Day*, then he would go to *St. Germain's*, to ask her Majesty for One himself, but in the mean time he would write to Madam *Delaval* to chear up my Mother's Spirits. But I was told secretly by a Friend, that Madam Nun had told the Doctor they pity'd my Tears and Cries so much, that they had been at the Archbishop's and Mr. D' *Arganfon*'s for a Pass for me, or to give me my Liberty in the Streets. I often ask'd them, but they bid her send to Queen *Mary* for that, which they did, and desired M. L' *Abbey de Ruky*, Queen *Mary*'s great Friend, to go to *St. Germain's*, on purpose to ask her Majesty for a Pass, to send me to *England*, but her Majesty refus'd him one, and Madam Nun told the Doctor that all the Roman Catholick Ladies, that were Boarders, spoke to her, and said, It was a Shame to keep the *English* Prisoner thus ; there must be some reason for it, for they never heard of any *English* Gentlewomen treated thus. I do remember about a Month before the Doctor came to see me, I was call'd, the 14th Day of *November*

vember, to speak to Mother Madam Nun, and Monf. *L' Abbey de Ruky* was there; he writ down my Name, and said he would go next *Tuesday* on Purpose, God willing, to *St. Germain's*, to speak to her Majesty for a Pass for me. He ask'd me if I was a good Roman Catholick, why I had not of so many Months taken the Sacrament? I said, my dear Mother's Groans for me disturb'd me so much, that I could not rest Night nor Day; but I would be a good Roman Catholick if they would send me to my dear Mother and Sister. I suppose *M. L' Abbey de Ruky* did go to *St. Germain's*, but he never would give me an Answer. One Day when I saw him in the Nunnery, I ask'd him, but he said it was dangerous for Women to go in War time; and so always excus'd it: At last, always when I saw him I worry'd him so, that he said I must be contented without a Pass, for God would have it so for the Good of my Soul; I might turn Protestant in *England*, as he believ'd I would. Madam Mother Nun bid me write to the Queen's Confessor for a Pass; I said I had humbly writ to him, but he bid me stay till a better Opportunity, it was dangerous in War time; but I said the *Oglethorpes* had a Pass, and all they would, Money enough, as I did hear whisper'd amongst the Nuns and Boarders. Then Madam Mother Nun bid me write humbly to her Majesty Queen *Mary* for a Pass, and bid me write as a Petition, with my own Hand; I said I had writ twice, there was the Copies, to show how I had humbly intreated her Excellent Majesty for a Pass, but had no Answer; and I had writ very often to her Majesty's Confessor, he being my Counfessor at first; but he answer'd but the first of my Letters, to tell me, *It was dangerous to go to England in War-time, &c.* I always took Care how I writ whilst I was in *France*. Then *Dr. Witheny* writ me a Letter, Four Days before *Christmas-Day*; the Contents of which Letter was, as I do remember, as follows.

Madam,

Madam,

I Have writ to Newcastle, to acquaint your Mother, you design to see her in the Spring, In the mean time, I desire you, the little time you have to stay in this Christian Country, to make good use of it, that you may be able to withstand all the Temptations you may meet with amongst your Protestant Parents; and I desire you to make good use of all the Sermons that are now Preaching at such a time as this; and have Charity for your Neighbours, and forgive: And if you have sent any Letters to England against the Oglethorpes, I desire you to send others to prevent any Danger: For our Religion begins to retract, and go down in England: We must be Charitable to our Neighbours; sometimes we may speak or write what we may be sorrow for after. I wish you a happy Christmas and New Year. I shall come to see you the beginning of the New Year.

Madam,

Your humble Servant;

Tho. Witheny.

This Letter was directed for me, in the Convent of St. Shonan; he sent his Boy with it; it was Writ below the Superscription, that it came from him, that the Nuns might give it me then, for sometimes they kept my Letters, till an *English* Priest came to read them before they were given me.

I sent all these Letters to *England*, when my Dear *Swisser* Woman came: She said, that the Minister said, they went Safe; I wish Esq; *Harley*, Mrs. *Oglethorpe's* Great Friend, would give me back all the Priests Letters now again.

But this Dr. *Witheny* was like all the rest; for when he had been at St. *Germain's*, he never came nor sent to tell me what Answer Her Majesty give him, about giving me a Pass for *England*; but the young Man, Mr. *Fletcher* came one Day: He said to me, his Master the Doctor had not sent him, but he going by call'd of himself to tell me, the Doctor had been at St. *Germain's*, but he was not well pleas'd; and he believed, that the Doctor was sorry he had writ to
England

England before he had been at *St. Germain's*; for then he had writ to *England* to *Madam Delaval*, that he believ'd I was not in *France*, for he could not find me. This young Man liv'd with my Brother *Potter* once, so he knew me; he bid me take no Notice that he call'd to see me, altho' his Master did not forbid him. Some time after I writ humbly to the Doctor, to know if he had been at the Court of *St. Germain's* for my Pass, as he had writ to *England* to my Mother, or what Answer he had at *St. Germain's*; but he writ to me very short, That he believ'd there would be no Difficulty to have a Pass for me; he stay'd but for News from *England* from my Mother, and that he doubted not but my dear Mother would send for me; this was a Rub upon me, because my Mother is poor, yet I thank God she lives handsomely. I sent also this Letter to *England*.

Some Days after I desir'd Madam Mother Nun to send me to the Street of *St. Marseilles*, to speak to the Doctor: She sent me in a Coach, and a Nun with me; but I saw it was not his Fault, for I found he hid from me the Difficulty he had to get a Pass; and at last he came and said plainly I must be contented without a Pass.

Then Three Weeks before *Easter*, 1706. Twelve Months ago, came *Eleanor Oglethorpe* to see me. I had not heard from her, nor seen her since the 14th of *November*, 1702. that her Sister designing to go to *England*, sent for me to *Poyssy*, to put that Trick upon me, to sign that little Bill. I saw *Anne* some Months after. *Eleanor* came to the *St. Shonan*, and desired me to ease her Sister *Anne*, who was Prisoner in *England* for me, as she said; but I do not know if 'twas for me.

I ask'd her how she could be so cruel to me as never to write or or send to me all this time? I thought she had been gone to *England* with her Sister *Anne*: Or why did *Anne* go secretly to *England* with^{out} me, when she swore to me she never would go without me? She said her Sister *Anne* had not Money enough, but I said I had heard all: How that *Monf. L' Abbey de Ruky* had given 'em above a Thousand *French Livres* out of *Queen Mary's* Money; he receiv'd always the Money to go to pay at *St. Germain's*; and that her Sister and she had bought Lace and Cloth to the Value of Eight Hundred *French Livres* before she went to *England*; and since she had so much Money, she might have come to see me, or her Sister *Anne* might have taken me to *Englaad* with her: VVe had a great Dispute, in Presence of several Nuns. *Eleanor* said I had sent such and such Letters to *England* against her Sister *Anne*; but the Nuns said I was close Prisoner, I could not make such Letters pass; but *Eleanor Oglethorpe* said, How could that be? For her Sister

Anne

Anne had been before the Queen and Council, and her Majesty said, *They say you would force her to be a Nun* : And that her Sister *Anne* had been sent to *Newgate*, if she had not cast herself at her Majesties Feet to pity her ; so she was put into the Messenger's House, and some time after a great Lord writ to her, that *Mrs. Shaftoe* must come home soon, and if she could not well disprove against me, it would go hard with her : She writ again to the Lord, to have leave to send to her Sister, to go to speak to me, for she fear'd me not, but to desire her Sister to go for a Letter under my Hand ; or if not, she would hinder my coming over, for fear I should raise my Hand against her.

Eleanor said that I had writ, That her Sister when she came to *France* had been Two Hours in the Closet with *Queen Mary* : I said I had writ to no Lord, but to my dear Mother ; [*Awake, you sleep too much ; I am folded in a Cloud ; make your Complements to the Oglethorpes in a new Mode.*] And that I gave Two Letters to *Mrs. Margaret Bitray*, that liv'd with such a Lady, that was a Boarder ; they search'd to find this *Mrs. Bitray*, but I knew that *Madam Mir-crom*, the *Danish* Ambassadors, had taken her away to *Holland* with her Excellence several Months before ; but the Nuns said they could not believe the Post-house would let any Letters pass with such things writ as *Eleanor Oglethorpe* said. I was afraid they would judge my dear *Swisser* Woman, but they did not ; I pinn'd all upon *Mrs. Bitray*.

Then *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, call'd *Eleanor Bartley*, told me, if I would sign such a Letter, importing, That I came freely into *France*, and chang'd Roman Catholick without Force or Perswasion, then she would give me all I would ask of her, and get me a large Pension from the King of *France* ; and when the Wars were done, she and I would go to *England*, for it was dangerous for Women to go now. Or she would get me a Pass now, and give me Money, or fine Cloaths and all, if I would sign that Letter ; but I said, I had rather have my Hand cut off than sign such a Letter : Then she bid me write to her Sister, and she would send it ; but I would not : Then *Eleanor* threatned me, that she would go to the Court of *Versailles*, to desire to hinder my Pass for *England*, for I should never go, if I would not sign nor write to ease her Sister. I said, I would do all for her Sister when I was in *England*, if she would get me a Pass, but she said she would not, I should be a Prisoner all my Life in *France* ; but I bid her do her worst, I fear'd her not, it was enough my dear Mother knew where I was. She came again the next Day, and call'd for Pen and Paper, and said, she would make and sign all she had of an Estate or Pretence in *England*, and she would give me a Pass, and ask nothing of me, for she was sure my Heart would not be

be turn'd against her Family; she wept bitterly, and said, her Family was going down. She ask'd me if I would go with her, it was very pleasant, into the Country; I said, Why did you not ask me sooner? For now it was too late: I must go to my Dear Mother if the Doctor would get me a Pass.

About a Month after she writ to me by the Name of *Barkley*, and said, neither she nor her Sister had ever hinder'd my Pass; and she bid me write to her for any thing I wanted, and write her Name *Barkley*, and seal it, then put the Letter in a Paper, and address it for *Monf. Varindan* (as well as I can remember) Post-master at *Mean*, in *Picardy* in *France*; but I would not answer her Letter. O how I was worry'd with Priests and Nuns, they told me *Eleanor* liv'd in a Castle there:

Then my Dear *Suiss* Woman came and told me, the Lady Ambassador was come Home, and going again in Fifteen Days time, and all her Family; this was in the Month of *May*; and that the Minister said there was Good News at the Court of *England* for me if I could but make my Escape, for the King of *France* had refus'd me a Pass; and that there was Money come, but the Banker must not pay it till he was got safe out of *France*, and all their Family.

Some time before I had told the Nun I would go and prepare for Confession, for I had not receiv'd the Communion at *Easter*. Then I kept great with some Nuns, one who had a Sister, a Captain's Widow, that liv'd over-against the Nunnery Gate; I gave her Daughter Ribbons and Lace; for I said I saw I could never more go to *England*, and now I would be a Nun. Then I was permitted sometimes to go over the Street with this *Madam Varen* and her Daughter, who alwas conducted me, and brought me over to the Nunnery again.

Then my Dear *Suiss* Woman came and told me she had bought a Calash and Man's Cloaths, and her Nephew, who was Secretary to the Company of *Suissers* in *Paris*, he had got me a Pass for *Suiss*land.

Then one Day I went down to the Gates to the Nun Porter, Sister *Mary Blode*, and desir'd her but to let me go to *Madam Varen's*, to desire her to send her Maid to the other Nunnery for some Gold Thread, because my Work was in great haste; but *Madam Blode* said, *Will you not run away?* I said, *No, my Dear Sister, I'll come back again.* It was Five a Clock in the Morning, and all the rest of the Nuns were in the Church; she let me go with much ado, but she lov'd me. Then I had a Note in my Breast where to find this Woman's Nephew; he call'd a Coach and carry'd me to an Officers's House, where I found my Woman *Suiss*, with others

others of my Friends. Then I was drest in Man's Cloaths, and the Calash and Horses, and all was ready to ride Post for *Switzerland*, her Nephew rid on a Horse by the Postilion; we rid Post Night and Day: His Pass was to go for Recruits in *Switzerland*; but at Two Towns on the Frontiers of *France*, *Bezanson* and *Ponterly*, the Guards stopt us at the Gates, but the Governours of the Two Towns let us pass, for our Passes were good. Then in Four Days we arriv'd in *Switzerland*, but my dear Woman came not till Eight Days after; she hid her self in Woods, and walk'd Mornings and Evenings; she was all in Rags, and climb'd up Mountains. But Five Weeks after came to *Switzerland* to me the Officer's Wife, where I was drest in Man's Cloaths in *Paris*, and said, her Husband had shut up his Doors that Night, and sent her and her Children into the Country, and he went every Day to his Work; he was an Armourer that made Guns, his Name is *Monf. de Batay*: His Wife *Madam de Batay* told me there was great Search made for me that Night in *Paris*, the Constables search'd all about, and Two Days after my Picture and the Woman's was drawn, and Printed on Paper, and put in all Churches, and Market-places, and Frontiers of *France*; Money bid to take me up, and my Name writ below my Picture. But when they saw they could not find me, there was a Paper cry'd about the Streets, call'd, *The King of France's Favour to the English; all English are free to have a Pass*: This was done to hide the Noise about me, when they heard I was pass'd safe into *Switzerland*. *Madam de Baray* said, she saw my Picture at *Ponterly*; and her Landlady told her there was an *English* Woman, as they said, had made her Escape out of a Nunnery, and she was got Four Leagues into *Switzerland*, when the King of *France's* VVrit came after me to take me up; several Gentlemen in *Switzerland* told me they had seen my Picture and the *Suiss* VVoman's at *Ponterly*. I was Nine VVeeks in *Switzerland*. Then I was sent to *Holland* by the *English* Ambassador in *Switzerland*. At *Holland* I receiv'd Six Letters from Dear *Madam Mircrom*, and saw her and her Chaplain at last at *Holland*, who told me they had had Letters from *Paris* how and what great Search was made for me in *France*. I was above Three Months in *Holland*.

I arriv'd in *England* the latter end of *December* last, 1706, and the 5th Day of *April*, 1707, the said *Anne Henrietta Oglethorpe* was taken up with a VVarrant of the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Justice *Holt*, the said *Eleanor Oglethorpe* yet remaining in *France*. And the Lord Chief Justice did secure the said *Anne* accordingly, by her Recognizance, with Security to appear in her Majesties Court of *Queen's-Bench* last *Easter-Term*. VVhen and where *I Frances Shastoe* prefer'd a Bill of Indictment of High-Treason against

against the said *Anne* and *Eleanor*, which was found to be a true Bill by the Grand Jury of the County of *Middlesex*; upon which Indictment the said *Anne* was Arraign'd, and having Pleaded, her Trial was appointed by the said Court to be upon the First Day of *Trinity-Term*, when and where I was ready with my Witnesses, some of whom I have procur'd from beyond Sea at my great Coast and Charges: But the said *Anne Oglethorpe* found Friends, and got her Trial put off for the present.

I *Frances Shastoe* will and can stand to the Truth of all that I have written in this Paper.

Frances Shastoe.

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A Copy of Estianna Rossir's Affidavit.

Estianna Rossir, Wife of Anthony Rossir, of *Swisserland*, Merchant, maketh Oath, that she, this Deponent, being Sick at *Noisy le Grand*, Four Leagues from *Paris*, and the Lady of the Manor not knowing that this Deponent was a Protestant, sent her to *Paris* into a *French* Nunnery, call'd the *New Catholicks*, in *St. Anne-Street*, for to be look'd after; and this Deponent was plac'd by the Nuns, in the Infirmary of the said Convent; which was about Two Years and Eight Months, last *Christmas* past; and the said Infirmary was govern'd by one of the Nuns, call'd *Madam Catille*: And as the Nuns and Boarders have the Liberty to visit the Sick, among them came one *Mrs. Frances Shaftoe*, and *English* Woman, another Deponent, who could speak *French* enough to be understood; and told this Deponent, with a very melancholy Tone, That she had been betray'd into *France* from *England*, by Two Gentlewomen, who were Friends to King *James*; and it was because the said Gentlewomen had reveal'd to her several things relating to the Birth of the Pretended Prince of *Wales*; and that the Father and Mother of the said Two Gentlewomen did, from time to time, Disguise themselves and go into *France*, and return back into *England*. And this Deponent saith, That from the said first Visit of the said *Mrs. Shaftoe*, they have continued to see one another as often as they could; for sometimes the said *Mrs. Shaftoe* was close shut up in her Chamber, and heard crying aloud, *Oh England! O my Dear Mother!* And this Deponent further saith, That not long after she had recover'd her Health in the said Nunnery, she saw a Coach at the Gate of the Nunnery, and several Persons arm'd with Pikes, and could very plainly hear and distinguish the Voice of the said *Mrs. Shaftoe* from the Coach, crying out, why, or for what Reason she was us'd so, and lamented her deplorable Condition; and this Deponent could not hear then where the said *Mrs. Shaftoe* was carry'd: But the next Day one of the Nuns nam'd *Nadam Channu*, having occasion to go out, took along with her this Deponent; and the said *Madam Channu* told this Deponent that *Mrs. Shaftoe* had been taken away by the King's Order; and that she was her self in the Coach with the said *Mrs. Shaftoe*, when she was carry'd into another Nunnery in *St. Dinen-Street*, call'd the *Cheumont Convent*; and that the said *Mrs. Shaftoe* had made many Outcries all the Way. And this Deponent saith, That being altogether at Liberty, she went to the said Convent of *St. Cheumont*, for to see *Mrs. Shaftoe*, but she was told that it was the King and the

the Archbishop's Order that no Person should come in to speak to Mrs. *Shaftoe*. Another time, this Deponent pretending that she had been one of the chiefest Instruments of the Conversion of the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*; then this Deponent was very kindly admitted in, and was intreated by the said Nuns to perswade the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* to make her self a Nun, seeing she could never expect to come to *England*, and that this Deponent should have a large Gratification if she could compass it; and this Deponent did promise to the said Nuns to do what she could; whereby this Deponent came to have a Familiar Discourse and Conversation with the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*, who did miss no Opportunity to slip some Letters in her Back, or other Places about this Deponent; not only such Letters as Mrs. *Shaftoe* could write, but also such Letters as she receiv'd from Priests, or other Persons. And this Deponent saith that the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* did deliver to her a Letter, being a Woman's Hand, Sign'd by a great O, and the Name *Barkley*; and the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* did acquaint this Deponent that the said Letter was from *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, who did go by the Name of *Barkley*; and the said Letter, and several others, this Deponent did deliver them all to Mr. *Shrudetur*, Chaplain to the *Danish* Ambassador then in *Paris*, who did transmit the same into *Holland*, in the *Danish* Ambassador's Packet; and the said Mr. *Shrudetur* did from time to time assure this Deponent that all the Letters were sent to a very considerable Nobleman in *England*, and that he was credibly inform'd that the said Nobleman had receiv'd the same. And one Day, Two of the Nuns of the said Convent of *St. Cheaumont*, nam'd *Madam Bloude*, and *Madam Courtamas*, told this Deponent, That one Mr. *Whitney*, an *English* Papist, Predicator and Superior of the *English* Missionaries in *Paris*, had been with the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*, and had told her, That she never was to expect any Pass for *England*, and that she might remain contented, having been himself at *St Germain's* to get one, but could not obtain it. And the said Two Nuns farther said to this Deponent, That Mr. *Whitney* had told them privately that the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*'s Letters had made a great Noise in *England*, and that Thirty Thousand Persons were in danger to suffer for one; and that their Religion went in Decadence. And this Deponent farther saith, That being one Day walking in the said Nunnery of *St. Cheaumont* with Mrs. *Shaftoe*, she saw a Gentlewoman coming towards them, but Mrs. *Shaftoe* was call'd at a Distance; and about an Hour after this Deponent went into the next Yard, or Court, and found Mrs. *Shaftoe* surrounded by several Nuns, and the said Gentlewoman was gone, and this Deponent heard the said Nuns tell Mrs. *Shaftoe* that she was not a Christian, and had no Charity, to have refus'd to Sign such a Paper as *Madam Bartley* desir'd of her, that she was not fit to receive the Communion at *Easter*; to which Mrs. *Shaftoe* did answer, *Well then,*

then, I shall not receive it; but, reply'd the Nuns, You shall be Excommunicated, and if you die, you shall not be bury'd in Blessed Ground: To which Mrs. Shaftoe answer'd, Burn me if you will, I fear now nothing; my dear Mother knows where I am, and that I was forc'd to turn my Religion. And this Deponent saith, That being desirous to know the Conversation which had pass'd between the said Mrs. Bartley and Mrs. Shaftoe, Madam Bloude and Madam Courtman, Two other Nuns, who were present at the Conversation, said to this Deponent, That the said Mrs. Bartley had made many Reproaches to the said Mrs. Shaftoe, for having writ several Letters to England, whereby her Sister was confin'd a Prisoner in England; that the said Mrs. Bartley had desir'd Mrs. Shaftoe to ease her Sister, the said Mrs. Bartley having offer'd to the said Mrs. Shaftoe to yeild up to the said Mrs. Shaftoe all the Estates and Pretences she had in England, or to bring her to the King at Versailles, and she would get a large Pension for her, if the said Mrs. Shaftoe would Sign a Writing, purporting, That the said Mrs. Frances Shaftoe came voluntarily from England in France, and Freely, and without Force or Violence, chang'd her Religion; but that the said Mrs. Shaftoe had refus'd and deny'd several times what was propos'd and offer'd to her. And this Deponent saith, That in the mean time she and the said Mr. Shrudetur, the Chaplain, daily sought how and which Way the said Mrs. Shaftoe could make her Escape, and be secur'd out of the Kingdom; but that could not be executed, until Fourteen Months after the said Mrs. Shaftoe had been in the said last Nunnery of St. Cheaumont. At last, by the great Providence of God, a Calash and Man's Cloaths being prepar'd, this Deponent did venture all the Severities of the French Laws on that Behalf, and got Mrs. Shaftoe out of the Nunnery; and by this Deponent's great Friends, Officers, *Suissers* in Paris, obtain'd a Pass, and in Four Days time the said Mrs. Shaftoe got out of the Dominions of France into *Suisserland*, and this Deponent did follow another Way on Foot.

Jurat 4to die Aprilis, Anno
Dom. 1707.

Estianna Rossir.

J. Holt.

Nor-

Northumbria ss. These are to certifie all whom this shall or may concern, That Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe*, now of *London*, Daughter of Mr. *Thomas Shaftoe*, Merchant in *Newcastle-upon-Tyne*, deceas'd, did, about the space of Eighteen Years, live in the said Town of *Newcastle*, and County of *Northumberland*, where she behav'd her self Discreetly, Modestly and Honestly, her said Father having a considerable Estate in *Newcastle* aforesaid, and descended from a very Good and Ancient Family in the said County of *Northumberland*, and Educated the said *Frances* his Daughter, in a Civil and Vertuous manner, as Witness our Hands, being severall of her Majesties Justices of the Peace for the said County of *Northumberland*, this Seventeenth Day of *April*, and in the Sixth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lady Queen *Anne*, over *England*, &c. Annoq; Dom. 1707.

John Delavall.
William Loraine.
Wm. Fenison.
Robert Shaftoe.
Fr. Forster.
John Ogle.
John Douglas.
Robert Lawson.
Ro. Lisle.

F I N I S.

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Brown
Davis
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